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U.S. for the Southern district of Onio. Claims against the Government, pensions, bounty an-

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Soutelf the nec unts of business men and individuals of Jackson, Vinton, and adj duing countles dealers in exchange, uncurrent noney and com-make co s in all par of the country, and remit proceeds promptly on the day we get returns. Government seenrities and revenue stamps always on hand and for sale. Let interest paid on time deposits Sregundania II L. Cha, man President; II S. Bundy, Vice President; I' W. Kaney Cashier; Wm Kinney; E. B. Ludwick; A. Aaustin; J. Ulark; W. N. Burké; P. Ladwick. ... ne30m6

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No. 22 Paint street, Chillicothe, O. M ERCHANTS of McArthur and surround-M ing country, are respectfully invited to call and examine our steek consisting of every thing in the grocery line, which we will sell as low as the lowest and all goods warranted to be just as represented. Before purchaling elsewhere you will do well to call and see us as we will firr you indusements not to be beauen. No 22 Paint street, Chillicothe, O.1 door south of McKell's Queensware store. de21m3

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M. & C. R. R., TIME TABLE. **企物的共产品等的** FROM December 3rd 1385, Trains will leave Stations named as follows:

H STATES	GOING	EAST.	
Stations.		Mail.	Night Ex.
Cincinnati.	9 1	lo a m	12 35 a m
Chillicethe,	2 (00 pm	3 05 a m
Hamden,	3	15 p m	6 31 a m
Zaleski,	4	18 p m	7 01 a m
Marrietta,	8:	20 p m	11 10 a m
- 2	doing !	WEST.	
Stations.		Mail.	Night Ex.
Marrietta,	. 5	15 a m	7 05 p m
Zaleski,	9:	28 a m	11 06 pm
Hamden.	11 1	on a m	11 42 p m
Chillicothe,	11	ts a m	1 20 a m
Cincinnati,	4		6 60 a m
Trains course			Mait train,
to and from P resenouth O.			der7-65

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CLIFTON HOUSE. Corner Sixth and Elm Streets, THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE CITY

Terms \$2,00 per Day. OMNIBUSSES carry at passengers to and from the cars. The new depot of the Marrietta and Cincinnati Railroad, corner Flum and Pearl stress, is only four squares from this house, waking it convenient for passengera to stop at the Clifton. de2-6m

Special Detices.

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DR. STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS

COUGH BALSAM Is warranted to be the only preparative. As the many the core Coughs, Colours, Colour, Chorn, and was greatly admired. As the many that the had occupied it with mental to the had occupied it



M'ARTHUR, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, APRIL 24, 1856.

Poetical.

VOL. 1

50

[From the La Crosse Democrat.] WAITING.

BY DRED HOWLAND.

Close prest against the window pane Peering out into the night, A face of deepest yearning, looking— Gray eyes with their far-reaching light Down the silent streets deserted, Gazing thro' the sleet, and rain, Quick ears that listen for the footsteps, That may never come again!

Oh! eyes how wondrous deep the mean-In your pitiful, longing gaze
Out upon the sighs and storm walls, O'er the dark uncertain waye,
Do be quiet heart! cease beating!
Rest a moment from your pain.
Can you tell me rain-drops failing
If We'll ever meet again?

As ye journey onward weeping, In your course toward the sea; you fall on lip or forehead, Kiss them, lovingly for me. He may never know who calls him, Tho' he'll surely hear the cry—
That goes out with such wild anguish
On the storm wings rushing by,

Spirit-hands, clasp hands with spirit, Meeting beyond the bounds of space; He will feel my touch and know it, Tho' he can not the fingers trace. He will know how much I'm yearning For the old and fond embrace,-He will hear me, feel me, know me, If he can not see my face-Then journey on, oh! restless raindrops In your course toward the sea, If you fall on lip or forehead, Kiss them lovingly for me.

Sumner with His "Whiskers."

Tene-"Captain with his Whishers."

As I marched through de town with my feathers so gay, I thought to myself what the white folks will say; Wid my waterfall behind, and my wool

combed straight, I strutted like a big-bug, wid a "five barred gait." Den to Congress I went.

President. But de Senate Chamber, child, I'm often gwine to see, Dar Sumner wid his whiskers stole a sly glance at me.

11. It might be a dream, but it seems so real to I hardly can persume but it's mighty apt I drem't dat Wilson, Stevens-my "breder-

en and men"-Was on deir knees, and tried to please dis darkey from de pen.
Oh, my dream may come true,

Den I don't know what to do; But de sweetest t'ing ob all I hasn't told to De quality's my fancy-and dat I's gwine to

For Sunner, wid his whiskers, stole a sly

111. He said my nose was that, and he didn't care for dat; And my wool was "kinky," in de style de white folks trying at; Dat de smell ob musk he lubbed, which de

nigger needn't buy— You kin teil de nigger by de smell whenever he is nigh. Oh, he talked so sweet, and smiled,

Dat he charmed dis colored child: I dre'mt I was in Eden, by de sarpent dar beguiled. And I blessed de happy times dat dis darkey

libbed to see When Sumner, wid his whiskers, stole a sly glance at me. - Constitutional Union.

Miscellaneous.

THE IRON CROSS.

A Woman's Confession.

A little faded miniature of a young girl in all her freshness, I man, who looks longingly to the faint. time when the place I have known shall know me no more. And yet say it-don't say it! I, even I, was young and lovely

wealthy, and I was raised in the I have believed that you loved me. I knew what my course would be, mur. might have made me a better wo-man, and the story of my life might can come out of the contest with help seeing him sometimes. He have been different. I was left success. Will you be my wife, never said anything more with re- eyes fixed on the seaalone with my mother. She was Nellie? not fit for the charge confided to I had sunk down on a rock, for I but I perceived that he was anx- lie to you here, Nellie, with God she reared me in her notions of fused to sustain me, and it seemed did he dream how much suffering to me in the booming of the waves. fashion and folly. I do not blame as if my heart would break. I cov- those interviews cost me. I would I feel that I have lost you forever, her that my life has been so sad; ered my face with my hands, and have given my life to have knelt at and I hope you will believe me.'

years ago, and I seem to hear her me, do not hesitate. last words to me even yet-"Nellie, 'Huppier?' I asked bitterly. never marry a poor man. Make rich match."

tract a rich marriage, for I had de me. termined to adopt the plan as the 'Are you ill, Nellie?' he asked, he sat down by me, and we talked moment, for it was so sweet to be only means by which I could escape anxiously.

for a long time. The moon was richard sing, but it was soon obscured by I knew I could never be held again. hanging over me. I had not the calmness; only I can not talk to dark clouds. Still we sat there. I felt his tears falling fast on my moral courage to face it, and I re- you about this now, Walter. I can 1 wished to tell him of my engage- cheek. solved to fly from it; but I little not now. At some other time.' ment, but knew not how to do so.

Walter Gwynne, and was the son of a neighbor. Walter and I had been playmates and schoolmates heart, and it was with difficulty and most upright men in the place. him, if he held me thus. 1 called In my gratitude I gave him a relic and caught his hand. that had belonged to my father, and begged him to keep it for my sake. It was a small, curiously inscription in German: "I gave gold you do so?"

for iron; 1813." It was one of the "Hate you, Nellie!" I do not He came and stood directly over Whar dey want niggers' scent, for fron; 1813." It was one of the 'Hate you, Nellie!'
And I hand Stevens preach gainst de new famous iron crosses that was be-think I could hate you.' stowed by the King of Prussia in Not even though I should give ed fiercelybeen conterred for merit on my ly knowing what I said. think then that my hand would in- anxiously as he spoke. deed lay upon him a cross of iron

never to be laid down. have given worlds to have been his heart. wife; but I had not the moral

strength to make the trial. A few weeks after my mother's doubt.

'I have thought of this a great of his love. deal, Nellie,' he said earnestly, 'and I do not think I shall do wrong to speak to you as I wish.'

I glanced up at his face; and, as looked like this-I, an old, sad wo- he wished to say. I grew pale and

'No, Walter, no,' I gasped. Don't He looked at me with surprise,

loved you, and have looked for than at present; but I did not love not for your happiness. 1 love you I was born by the seashore, that ward to the day when I should him. Yet I had resolved upon a better than I can ever love another same everlasting firood whose wa- claim you as my wife. Now that rich marriage, and I had no better -better even than my life itself; ters I can look out from my win- you are alone in the world, I think prospect than this. Should I ac- but if it would secure your happidows now, and to whose roar I list that I have the right to urge my cept him? Oh, the torture the ag- ness, I would see your love change ten as I write. My father was claim. You know I love you, and ony of those thoughts! I fe t that to a life-long sorrow, and not murlap of laxury. He died when I was You know my prospects as well as It would be to deceive a true, ten years old, and most needed his I do, and that I have a hard strug- good man, who trusted me, and care. I wish he had lived. He gle before me; but with your en- prove false to my own heart.

fortune, and the persistency with was, as I shrank before his avowal fainted, and after that my heart worthy men. 1 ought not to been which my mother clung to her act in my criminal weaknes! I wish I seemed frozen within me. Only it.' customed mode of life made fearful had died then; it would have been once it moved beyond my control. He held out to me the iron cross, inroads upon the rest. A few better for me. I said nothing, for One afternoon, about sunset, I and his arm trembled as he did so. years at the farthest would exhaust I could not trust my voice, and went out alone to the rocks near I could not take it; I knew that 1

clared her inability to help it. In to your own happiness. If you do time looking out on the waves would have received it from him. less than a year she died; and olf, not love me enough to be my wife, which were overcast with a dull, 'Keep it,' I gasped; 'keep it, for

> He had been gazing out upon not know. 1 was aroused by an He sprang forward and clasped the sea; and turned suddealy at the instinctive knowledge that 1 was me in his arms. He held me so

When I was a child my only has not grown calmenough for you myself for the fearful effort. playmate was a boy a few years to think of anything but your mo- 'Walter?' 1 said, and my voice both of us to life-long misery. 1 older than myself. He was named ther. I can wait, Nellie. I could sounded harsh and stern, do you implore you, do not marry that

together. As we grew up our chil- that I suppressed a cry of anguish. Why do you ask ? dish affection strengthened, and My heart was wrung with a terri- Because I have promised to bo when we became man and woman, ble torture, and I felt that I could his wife,' I replied. 1 shook like exclaimed coldly; oa have no right we loved each other with a love endure Walter's presence no lop- an aspen; my strength seemed go- to act so. that could not die. We were nev- ger. I wanted to be alone. I ask- ing from me. er pledged to each other, but I ed him to go back by himself and Walter only bent his head so very good to me. Oh, never had I when I repeated my request, he ment's silenceloved him so well as I did then !- turned to go away. I sprang up 'I have feared this for some time, You do not love that old man, and

Walter! 'Nellie!'

'If anything should happen to love Mr. Grey?' worked cross of iron, and bore this give you cause to hate me, would 'O, my God?' I groaned involun- his wife.'

grandfather. It had never been in 'Not even then, Nellie. I would unconsciously betrayed was standing within a few feet of unworthy hands, and I gave it to in such a case feel great sorrow, but myself, and I now took refuge in us. Walter looked at him for a

'Nothing,' I replied. 'Go, leave and I had not the courage to face tirmer in my resolution. It was right to ask the question, and to calmer.' the world with him. I hated my- dark when I went back home, and demand an answer."

childhood. He was fifty, at least tion I had given him. to the rocks that lined the sea- ceived a visit from him a few days ed. shore; it was the first time since after my interview with Walter, 'You shall answer me?' he broke my bereavement that we had been and before he left me, he made me forth, excitedly. I did not know; that my future was ed I could not love him, but now cape from marrying you.

These were almost the very sit down; but I refused. words Walter had spoken to me,

sired. den power was holding out this of then I used to look forward to the fer to me to tempt me to my fate. time when I should have the right seems! Long ago, longer than to most women, for the blight fell upon me soon, and I count nearly all my years by my sorrows.

He was a man of pure and noble to carry you over the rugged roal along which we must all make our brook to make me his along which we must all make our life journey. Since that time 1 was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie. I hated myself, and pray-condition would be even better have never had a thought that was a living lie.

gard to the offer he had made me,

NO. 17

dreamed of the struggle that was 'I have been too hasty,' he said I thought it best that he should can not do this. You love me-1 in store for me. At last I nerved know you love me, as truly as 1

knew his heart, and he knew mine. leave me, as I wanted to be alone. that I could not see his face, and at those waves. What is to hinder When my mother died Walter was He seemed surprised at first, but then said in a low tone, after a mo- me from hurling you into them, and

doubt the wisdom of your choosing heaven you shall not! I will plunge so old a man. But tell me, do you you beneath those waves and fol-

the war against Napoleon, and had you cause to do so t' I asked, scarce- 'Tell me, do you love that old man?

question,' 1 replied quickly.

1 have a right to ask it. 1 will me now. I am weak and nervous.' tell you why. It is because you asked, hesitatingly. I had resolved on marrying a He turned off with a sigh, and as have deceived me, and wrung my rich man as my own fortune would he went he seemed to carry all the heart until it is almost broken : be- has just made me an offer of his not last much longer, and I was light of my existence with him. I cause 1 know now that my worst hand, and his disappointment made firm in my determination. I loved sank down on the rock and gave fears are confirmed-because you him forget what was due to me. 1 Walter Gwynn with my whole way to my feelings. I suffered in- are about to trample upon my heart hope you will pay no attention to heart, but he was poor, and I knew | tensely, and my self-hatred became as well as your own, all for the sake | him, for 1 am sure he will be ashawould have a hard struggle in life; almost unendarable; but still I grew of an old man's gold. I have a mel of himself when he grows

self for the weakness, and would by that time I had conquered my 1 rose to my feet. 1 was angry now, for he had spoken to me as no Among my friends was a gentle- one had ever done before, and I did man whom I had known from my not pause to think of the provoca-

death, Walter walked with me down and I was just twenty-one. I re- '1 refuse to answer it!' 1 exclaim-

together for more than a few min- an offer of his hand. He told me 'This is worthy of you,' 1 exclaimwhat I would do. I told him that he was so much older that he fear- I think I shall make a fucky es-

still shrouded in mystery and that I was alone in the world, he He stood before me silently, with felt that he had a right to tell me his head bowed. He pointed to the rock and motioned that 1 sho'd

and they fell with a cold chill on suffering in his tone pierced my

God knows what demon prompted me, but I answered sneeringly-

blow, but he continued with his

her. She was weak and giddy, and could go no further. My limbs re- lously awaiting my answer. Little overhead, and his voice speaking I clutched the first chance of escape.

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it. I spoke of this to my mother, Walter spoke again. the sea shore, where I had been so was not worthy to wear it, and I and she acknowledged it, but det 'I want you to decide with a view often with Walter. I sat for a long would have died at his feet before I

such a fearful death! I shudder you might learn to do so. But if leaden hue, and listening to the you are worthy to wear it. 1 dare when I think of it, though it was it will make you happier to reject moaning of the surf on the beach, not take it.' My heart seemed 1 sat motionless, with a vague sense | bursting, and 1 cried madly, 'O Walof relief from pain, how long 1 do ter; pity mel my heart is breaking?

It needed not my mother's wish sound of my voice. It was so full not alone, and looking up. 1 saw close that 1 could not move, and 1 to confirm me in my desire to con- of bitterness that it startled even Walter standing by me. He was could feel his heart beating fiercely sadder than I had ever seen him as against mine. I lay passive for a

(O, Nellie, Nellie,' he sobbed, 'you love you; and yet you would doom

up all my fortitude to sustain me-'Release me, Walter Gwynn,' 1

'By heaven!' he shouted, fiercely, 'I will not part with you! Look saving you from a life of infamy? Nellie. 1 don't blame you, but 1 you marry him for his gold. By

A quick, firm footstep was heard behind us, and a voice exclaimed me, and looking at me sternly, ask- in angry astonishment. 'Mr. Gwynn,

low you there, before you shall be

what does this mean?' Wilter released me and we both looked around abruptly. Mr. Grev Walter, as he was the only one I no unkindness. But what makes anger. knew who merited it; but I did not you ask me? He looked at me 'You have no right to ask that down the rocks, and was cut of

sight. 'What does it mean ? Mr. Grey

'Poor boy,' 1 said, calmly. 'He

It cost me much to utter these words, but 1 did it so calmly and with such composure, that Mr. Grey was deceived.

'I am sorry for him, Nellie,' he said simply. 'If he toves you as 1 do, I can well imagine how much suffering his less has cost him.

We went home in silence. 1 did did not : 60 Walter again. In the morning 1 received a note with onutes at a time. He spoke to me he had loved me for a long time, ed scornfully. You can insult me ly two words-Forgive me; and about my future life, and asked me but had feared to speak before, as here, where I have no protector. in the evening I heard that he had gone away from the village.

In a month after this I was married. 1 had learned by that time to rule my heart, and I did not falter as 1 repeated the awful words in which I vowed to love my hus-'Nellie,' he said slowly, and the band. A few weeks after my marriage, 1 learned that Walter had my heart. I asked him time to re- heart. I ask your pardon for my fallen heir to an immense fortune, can scarcely believe that I ever I saw the look there, knew what flect on the offer he had made, and rudeness. When you were a little left him by a distant relative. This was given as long a time as I de- child, I used to carry you in my was the beginning of my punish-It seemed to me that some hid- my way to the school; and even true tomy own heart I might have had it and with the love I craved.

Mr. Grey was kind and tender. All that wealth and affection could do to make me

At last a child was born to me-a darling little blue-eyed girl. My whole soul was

bound up in her, and just as I was looking forward to imppiness in her, God took her from me. I know the purishment was just, yet it was hard to think so then.

After my bally died I became reckless. I cared for nothing. My husband's love was torture to me, and every day I found it more difficult to bear. At last there came one who, though nominally my husband's friend sought both his ruin and my own. Ha read my secret fully, and humbled me with So it would seem.'

I saw him flinch under the cruel low, but he continued with his yes fixed on the sea—

'I speak the truth. I could not ie to you here, Nellie, with God worked and his voice speaking telephology and his voice speaking tread my secret fully, and humbled me with it. I was mad—I was desperate. Even open shame was preferable to the life of tre chery und falsehood I was leading. My husband's false friend watched me closely, attended me like my shadow, and at last asked me to fly with him. In my wretch-check the consected. Heaven knows I was innocent of sinful intent, but in my misery I clutched the first chance of escape.

We left the house one dark, stormy night and entering a close carriage, set off at full speed for the railway station. The horses her that my life has been so sad; for it was in my power to change it, but I would not. I grew up a beautiful, fascinating, fashionable woman, and was greatly admired. You would rot think it, I know, to look at me now; but it is so. When I was grown; I made the discovery to made the discovery to control my emotis for it was in my power to change strove fiercely to control my emotis feet and laid my heart bare beat his feet and laid my heart bare and 1 hope you will believe me.

He paused, and 1 hope you will believe me.

He paused, and 1 hope you will believe me.

He paused, and 1 hope you will believe me.

I amd 1 hope you will believe me.

He paused, and 1 hope you will believe me.

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He p